

Masta Killa "Pass The Bone"

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Uh, y'all niggaz should have some of this shit
Right here boy, it's that good shit
Uh, it's just one, two, one, two, replace the beat
Aiyo, aiyo, checka, checka, checka, check it out, uh,
mothafuckin'

I was feelin' lovely, pocket full of dough
I lil drunk, reaction madd slow
Thinkin', should I step to the Motherland?
And rep who? The Wu-Tang Fam

Another thang beyond the fam I wanted to get repped
Put my lips on the Blunt tip
It's been Two Weeks since our last Squad
Stepped in the Grand Resort

25 Dollar fee, plus I.D.
But a brotha like me Executive V.I.P.
Word, she took a bar seat
Had a tall glass of Hennessey and Peach

Turned to my left stood this chick, she was slammin'
What you do kid? I examined her
Pushed up, tried to bag her for her name
What happened? I didn't have ****

Overwhelmed by the scent in the air
Could it be? Yes, yeah, ha, ha
It was start tell the God Jamel, he had a bone
A blunt and that end shit

I said, "Pass the bone, pass the bone
Pass the bone kid, pass the bone"
He passed it, took one pour, I was blasted
Felt kinda stimulated, fantastic

We approached the weak Cipher
Did you surprised her? Tranquilized her
Bagged her for her name and address
Slit to the rest, achieved mad success

We don't front, we run things, here to tell you one thing

Run through town like stars, buy you broads, hottest
Gods
We don't front, we run things, here to tell you one thing
Run through town like stars, hottest bars, fuck you far

I shot a Night Club, shorty lookin' wit the Mean Mug
Ain't showin' no love, it's all good
I'm ready to float inside and rip the mic from
All I needed was a hydro bone

Guess who came down the Block Stumblin' Drunk?
I forget the brotha name but he had some stung
Check out the blunt, put the weed inside
Roll it up tight, then the flame was applied

Inhale without potent corpse
Exhale you know like 2 pools and off
Stimulated kinda Toxic, but don't sleep
You know we got the drop, one shot wit the Heat

Some brothas be smokin'
That weed of the week
But neva me, just stick wit the ganja
Since remain ya, in ya area

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